

Cletus,Bubba and Earl

by Spartan 76

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Summary: Three rednecks go floodhunting.2nd try at writing a story.

## 1. Chapter 1

I do not own anything in this story.

note: I came up with this story last night when I was thinking how me and my friends would act if we fought the Flood,no,we do not have southern accents.

Bungie owns everything in the story except Cletus,Earl and Bubba.I own them.

The three marines Bubba, Earl and Cletus (any thing they say is said with a heavy southern accent)

Ok, so they were Flood hunting deep underground in a human facility when they saw everyone running for their lives.

The marine said to Cletus,"Why aren't you running away?"

"We're huntin!",exclaimd Cletus.

"You're crazy."

So,Cletus, Earl nad Bubba continued onto the Library.

"Why do they call it Library if there ain't no books?"

"I don't know,maybe we're at the checkout."

Then the Monitor flew in. "Hello,I am 343 Guilty Spark,Monitor of Installation 0-. But his sentence was cut short by a shotgun blast from Earl.

"I caught the shiny light bulb!"

"I want the light bulb Earl!"

"No I caught it first!"

"Hey look there goes a Flood!"

"Let's git him!"

They then all screamed at the top of their lungs as they chased the surprised infection form. It crawled down the hall with Cletus, Earl and Bubba right behind him.

"C'mon he's gittin away!"

"Shoot him!"

BANG BANG Earl let out two shells and killed the infection form.

"Dang it Earl that one was mine!"

"Was not, Cletus it was mine!"

"Yeah, whatever."

They continued on until they saw some infection forms and combat forms fighting some sentinels.

"Lookie thar, Bubba burst out in joy.

"Them there robos got some shiny red lasers!"

"Let's git 'em Bubba, you too Earl!"

## 2. Chapter 2: mamas home cookin

\*\*\_Cletus, Bubba and Earl\_\*\*

"Lets git them thar robots!"

"But Cletus!" said Earl, "I'm hungry."

"I heard em Flood er full-a-protine!" announced Bubba.

"Oh, boy, there goes one of em right now!"

"I'm hungry"

"Shutup Earl you'll scare it away!" said Cletus.

"C'mere lil floody-floody"

"Shoot im!"

"Look, em robots fried da Flood like mamas chicken!" Cletus screamed happily.

"I love mamas chicken." Earl said as he drooled all over the floor.

"Earl, yur gittin tha slobber on da light bulb!"

"Yeah, so?"

"You'll ruin it Earl. Ya won't be able ta sell it if ya keep slobbrin on it."

"Cletus! A Flooooood is behand you!"

"Where?"

"Made ya look!" "YEE-HAR!"

"Whats cookin?"

"Cletus I'm cookin that Flood dat wus bahand ya."

"Well cook faster cus I'm HUNGRY!"

"Cook yur own damn food then."

"Well maybe I will."

"Wow, Bubba, that smells just like mamas chicken."

"Wut you thank she used for her chicken? Chicken? She used dem thar Floood."

Earl could keep it in no longer. "YUM!"

Earl then began to drool unceasingly.

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Yay! someone likes my story! WHOO-HOO!

thx fer reviewin. hehehe.just wait til next chapter.  
MWAHAHAHAHAHA!

Your ideas count.

End  
file.